# New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

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## The Johnson Millionaires

*The Los Angeles Times* furnishes information concerning the nine millionaires who are candidates for delegates to the Chicago convention on the Hiram Johnson ticket.

Here are the names of the nine, whose combined wealth is estimated as in excess of $150,000,000: William H. Crocker, Michael H. de Young, Frank P. Flint, George I. Cochran, John B. Miller, Herbert Fleishhacker, Joseph R. Knowland, James Rolph and Mrs. Charles K. McClatchy. In addition there are six others on the Johnson delegate ticket of twenty-six who have a Bradstreet's rating in excess of $100,000.

It is not necessary to point out to any Californian that the foregoing list includes the backbone and a good many of the ribs of the "Southern Pacific crowd," whose unhorsing is Hiram Johnson's chief claim to glory. Now the bunch is heartily for him to the last check in its several check books.

Senator Johnson obviously holds that there are good millionaires and bad millionaires, and that the way to distinguish between the two is to ascertain whether they are for him or not. As long as Mr. Crocker, Editor de Young, former Senator Flint and others on the foregoing list opposed Senator Johnson he denounced them as pirates and corruptionists—said there was not and never would be room for them and himself in the same political house; but now, Senator Johnson having made his peace with them, he selects them to be his trusted representatives at Chicago—to vote for him until he releases them.

Senator Johnson, pleading his own poverty, has complained of the contributions which have been made to meet the publicity expenses of the Wood campaign. The implication, of course, is that the wide-reaching Johnson propaganda is unaccelerated. But in California the understanding is that Johnson's bunch of millionaires, with the generosity befitting men of the Golden West, are seeing to it that the Johnson fiery cross does not lack paid carriers. The attack of Senator Johnson on his rival is gross hypocrisy.

How has Hiram Johnson induced himself to participate in such brazen humbug? He admits to having received fees from Hearst, another multimillionaire; does not deny that he left his place of service at Washington to serve his client (but a lawyer is able to defend himself when thus working for his pocketbook). But no explanation is offered for the strange fact that in California either he has gone over to the "old gang" or the "old gang," for reasons it deems good, has come over to him.

Senator Johnson has lined up in his behalf the pro-Germans, the Nonpartisan Leaguers, whose chiefs have been convicted of disloyalty; the Plumb planners, for whose scheme he has declared; the Hearstites of New York and the Thompsonites of Chicago, and many other motley elements. But strangest amid his following are the millionaires of California who are his chief banner bearers in his home state.

## Keeping Daylight Saving

Once more the citizens of New York City turn their eyes to Governor Smith as a court of appeal from a blundering Legislature.

The repeal of the state-wide daylight saving at the present time, after railroads and every one else have become adjusted to it, would plainly be an indefensible mistake. The sentiment of the state is clearly defined. Her cities and larger towns are for it. The benefits of it in health and happiness for such communities are very great. In the rural districts there is still strong opposition. The question thus resolves itself into adjusting the reform to these two conflicting elements in the population.

We think it clear that the one satisfactory basis for such adjustment is by a state-wide shift of hours, with local option to rural communities. We are confident that if the general law should go New York City would stand by daylight saving at whatever cost in local inconvenience and bother, so strong is the conviction of the benefits at stake. But there is every reason why this burden should not be shifted to the large communities. They are the centers of traffic complexities. It is their necessity of unison in a score of services, of food and light and traction and what not, that makes daylight saving a community matter for the cities. The dweller in a rural district is incomparably more independent of trains and the actions of his fellow man. He can adjust his clock time far more simply, with but a minimum of derangement. There should be adequate provision in rural train schedules for a different time if the rural districts wish it. But the general time should conform to the populous centers.

These reasons should be conclusive on Governor Smith, we think, and should lead him to veto daylight saving repeal in the broad interest of the people of the state, rural as well as urban.

## Instructive Figures

Complete returns from the Michigan primary show that Johnson received 156,939 votes, Wood 112,566, Lowden 62,418, Hoover 52,503, Pershing 17,971, Simpson 3,857, and Poindexter 2,662.

Johnson failed by 95,038 to be indorsed by the Michigan Republicans who voted. He owed his lead to a divided opposition. Had but one candidate appeared against him he would have been badly beaten, for few of the votes cast for other candidates would have gone to him.

A similar story comes from Nebraska. With returns in from two-thirds of the state, Johnson has 47,888, Wood 33,647 and Pershing 17,591. The majority against Johnson so far is thus 7,335, and probably 10,000 in the whole state. Johnson owes his Nebraska success to the injection of the Pershing candidacy. In a straight contest Wood, it is admitted, would have won easily.

## Caillaux's Conviction

The French Senate probably approximated technical justice when it refused to convict Joseph Caillaux of high treason or of "intelligence with the enemy," but convicted him of "commerce and correspondence with the enemy." It is explained that this latter phrase did not cover financial dealings with Germany, but only moral association with the German cause and community of ideas with the German leaders.

Caillaux was astute and wary. He was recognized by most Frenchmen as the head of the defeatist movement in France. He had relations with many of the minor plotters like Bolo and Malvy. But though willing to profit by their activities, he tried to avoid any overt connection with the German corruptionists or with those who were doing German bidding behind the French battle lines.

Caillaux was the one French statesman who always enjoyed the cordial esteem of Berlin. He was outspokenly anti-British, even before the war. He deprecated the Anglo-French entente and worked for practically an alliance with Germany. He agreed with the Germans who were laboring to break down the Franco-Russian alliance that France and Germany together ought to dominate the Continent, France, of course, accepting the rôle of junior partner in the association.

The war didn't change Caillaux's views. He was in disgrace when it began. His wife had killed Gaston Calmette, the editor of *Le Figaro*, and her trial drove him from his post as Minister of Finance. He could see no opportunity to return to power except through Allied defeat. If France were beaten he would be the natural head of a government forced to sue for peace and to bring France into line as a submissive pro-German state.

The Germans knew all this. So when Caillaux mysteriously journeyed to South America Count Luxburg, the German Ambassador at Buenos Ayres, sent a message to Berlin asking the government to instruct the U-boats not to sink the vessel on which Germany's favorite French statesman was to recross the Atlantic. He also reported that Caillaux was embarrassed by frequent flattering allusions to him in the German press.

When the defeatist campaign of 1917 was at its height Clemenceau became Premier. He raided the defeatist camp and even arrested Caillaux. But the latter was still possessed with the notion that France must lose and looked forward confidently to succeeding Clemenceau. He claimed for himself a perverted sort of patriotism—said he was preparing to mitigate German terms and make the German yoke easier if defeat should come. But his conduct in South America, in Italy and at home indicated that the eventuality of defeat was far from displeasing to him.

If Caillaux was not overtly a traitor, his heart and mind were at least warped toward pro-Germanism by his political and personal ambitions. He was one of the sinister and craven figures of the war. It is a matter of congratulation that his cunning and his powerful underground connections in French politics failed to secure him a whitewash. He did nothing for the world's victory. He served Germany throughout, and when his trial revealed that he had some sort of connection with every known traitor it is not strange that the French Senate was not able to hold out against a conclusion which is the only rational explanation of so many circumstances.

## The City to Pay

The debate over the Jenks bill, happily defeated, contributed to increasing rather than to decreasing the public befuddlement which Hearst and Hylan, for political reasons, have striven to intensify, and which both the Interborough and the B. R. T. are apparently willing to have exist.

The issue as argued was over whether the city or the company was to bear the burden of a non-profitable operation of the subways. There is no such issue. Whether subway fares go up or not, the city is to meet any deficit. The only issue is whether New Yorkers, in the rôle of subway passengers or in the rôle of taxpayers, are to shoulder the losses.

This is because of the nature of the subway contracts. Speaking broadly, the city has put $250,000,000 into rapid transit, selling bonds to get the money, while the companies have put in another $250,000,000. And the agreement is that the private investors are to get a return on their money first. It follows, if income is not sufficient to meet both investments while enough to meet one, that the loss will fall exclusively on the city. The city will pay interest on its subway bonds out of its general fund, instead of out of income coming to it from the subways. If fares were raised the gain in subway income would automatically accrue to the city, instead of to the company, and be reflected in a lowered tax rate.

For obvious reasons, it behooves the subway managers to make a poor mouth. Their companies are loaded up with surface railway securities which would have value if fares were raised. Moreover, it is realized that it would not add to surface railway income to increase surface fares if subway fares stayed at a nickel, for the traffic would then flow to the subways. So the subway managers campaign for higher fares, but as interested in the surface lines rather than in the subways.

The bond owners who have furnished the money for subway extensions are not in great danger of loss, and never have been. The steadiness of Interborough 5 per cents attests financial perception of this fact. Nor is the future dark for those who own the bonds which are secured by the original Interborough stock. The specific $6,335,000 preference provided for in the subway contracts should take care of these securities in the near future.

## The Letter to Kansas

A letter from President Wilson read at the Kansas Democratic convention seems to have received the cordial approval of that body. Interpreting it, the Hon. James Hamilton Lewis, formerly the Administration's chief spokesman on foreign relations in the United States Senate, told the delegates: "The country must be ready to see the convention at San Francisco put Wilson as its candidate before the nation."

It may have been the purpose of the writer to outline clearly the issue on which he desires "a great and solemn referendum" in the national election. But the text communicated to the Kansans fails to do this. What is the referendum to decide? The President says:

> "The issue which it is our duty to raise with the voters of the country involves nothing less than the honor of the United States and the redemption of its most solemn obligations; its obligations to its associates in the great war and to mankind, to whom it gave the most explicit pledge that it went to war not merely to win a victory in arms, but also to follow up that victory with the establishment of such a concert of nations as would guarantee the permanence of a peace based on justice."

The issue which was shaped by the long fight over ratification was something very different from this. The Senate by large majorities attached numerous reservations to the treaty which Mr. Wilson brought home from Paris. The President exerted all his influence to prevent ratification with these reservations. The specific issue between himself and the majority of the Senate is whether the treaty shall be approved with the Senate reservations or shall be approved either unconditionally or with merely interpretative reservations, such as the President is willing to sanction.

The Senate has held, and rightly, that it was never committed to any obligations or pledges, made without its knowledge or consent, to our associates or to mankind. These were individual expressions on the part of the President, just as the terms of the treaty which he signed at Versailles represented his individual views as a peace commissioner. The Senate exercised its undoubted right to attach reservations and qualifications to the treaty. It was thinking of its obligations to the forms of the Constitution and to the people of the United States. A broader issue to be dealt with by a referendum would, therefore, be not whether the President's promises and commitments have been lived up to, but whether or not there was any reason, binding on the Senate or the country, why they should have been or should now be lived up to.

More than half of the Democratic Senators voted against the President's program. The country has turned away from his leadership in international affairs. He seems to think now that the "great and solemn referendum" of November next ought to turn on the paramount question whether or not his leadership should be reaccepted by the people. If that is his idea Mr. Lewis has correctly grasped the logic of the Democratic situation. No one but the President knows exactly what his ratification policy is or what will be the effect on our international relations of an indorsement of his statesmanship. The Kansas letter practically implies that it is the duty of the Democratic party to renominate the only competent interpreter of the issue on which it is to demand a decision at the polls.

## *Johnson's Millionaires*

### *The Peepul's Band Wagon as Locally Observed*

*(From The Los Angeles Times)*

Readers of "The San Francisco Chronicle" are reported to be mystified as to whether the following editorial utterance which appeared in that paper on the morning of April 1 was an April Fool Day joke or was intended to be taken seriously, a deliberate attempt permanently to deceive:

"The tremendous enthusiasm with which Senator Johnson is received by audiences of the great cities of the East is being accepted by the politically wise as assuring his nomination by the Republican convention and his election by the people."

They know that the publisher of "The Chronicle," M. H. de Young, is a candidate for delegate to the Chicago convention on a ticket pledged to Senator Johnson until Johnson himself releases him; but Mr. de Young has been a publisher of "The Chronicle" for a great many years and it is not easy to reconcile the above quotation with the following editorial utterance of "The Chronicle" which appeared on August 29, 1916:

"Hiram Johnson has for six years past assailed all who would not accept his dictation with coarse personal abuse, embellished by a rich vocabulary of vituperation acquired in the criminal courts. And while accusing all who do not bow down and worship him of about all the crimes named in the statute book and proclaiming himself to be the apostle and expounder of all the virtues which entail to sainthood, he has employed in his service some of the vilest political scalawags who ever disgraced the state, and has sought to profit by their political skullduggery.

"Does not Hiram Johnson absolutely control Alameda County politics in the name of purity? And is it not as politically rotten as local politics can be?

"There was never a ranker political humbug than Hiram Johnson. Hateful in spirit, coarse in his nature, vile in his language, tricky in his politics, he has for years devoted himself, through subservient legislatures, to such manipulation of our election laws as might enable him, with the aid of the machine which he has created, to perpetuate the fraud which he is now attempting."

Four years ago Senator Johnson was equally vindictive in his denunciation of Mr. de Young. In the closing address of his Senatorial campaign he said:

"Now you need make no mistake about it. There is no room for W. H. Crocker, Michel Henri de Young and myself in the same political house."

For Mr. de Young to assume to be sincere in his advocacy of Johnson for President at the present time is to convict himself of insincerity. He has always had an ambition to enter the diplomatic service; and it is possible that he holds from Senator Johnson a promise of an appointment as Ambassador to France, in case Johnson wins. And for Senator Johnson to select as one of his California delegates a man whom he has denounced as a pirate from one end of the state to the other in every one of his former campaigns is evidence of a political deal ranker than any other attempted in California in a generation.

De Young, however, is but one of the nine jolly millionaires who occupy front seats on the band wagon carrying the Johnson primary delegates and flying the banner, "Friends of the Peepul." Nine millionaires on a delegation of twenty-six from a single state would be enough to blow the ordinary candidate out of the water. But, of course, there are good millionaires and bad millionaires, and we must assume that the state was thoroughly curried, that only nine good ones were found and that they were promptly seized for the Johnson delegation. Wonder what those Nonpartisan Leaguers and Plumb Plan Leaguers think about it, however?

Here are the nine, each of whom is a millionaire and whose combined wealth is estimated at $150,000,000—W. H. Crocker, M. H. de Young, Frank P. Flint, George I. Cochran, John B. Miller, Herbert Fleishhacker, Joseph R. Knowland, James Rolph and Mrs. Charles K. McClatchy. There are six others on the list who have a Bradstreet rating above $100,000 each.

With the Johnson delegation coursing along on a highway paved with gold in California, however, it is puzzling to listen to the howl Senator Johnson is setting up in the East about the "millionaire backers" of General Wood.

## Learned Too Late

*(From the Kansas City Star)*

Young Mr. Bergdoll, of Philadelphia, who thought the selective draft law was a joke, has become convinced of its soundness now, and it is believed that were his local board to call him to his country's service to-day he would go.

## *The Conning Tower*

### JUST ASKING

**Horace: Book I, Ode 5.**

*"Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa"*

Pyrrha, who is that lad so dapper
For whom you play the loving flapper?
Ah, goldilocks, who is your pet?
Who finds you fair in tricolette,
Your hair done in that simple do?
Neat, but not gaudy, girl, that's you?

Well, some day soon that lad will tumble
Who finds you now so sweet, so humble,
Who thinks life one grand shimmy now,
Trust you, my dear, to show him how,
With little ladies on the make,
The shimmy comes before the shake.

Yes, you and I have had some times;
Where he spends nickels I spent dimes;
But many a pay day has gone by
Since you and I were stepping high.
Now, I am happy to confess,
My stepping clothes are out of press.

PAN.

When somebody says that the American college boy is not profound, his defenders often say that it is in his irresponsible frivolity that he touches the summits. Our hope is that "Barnum Was Right," the Hasty Pudding show, is not a fair gauge of undergraduate coltishness. For, to our notion, it is a melancholy attempt to be a Broadway show—even to such faithful essays at rhyming as "meet me" and "sweetie," and "Minnie" and "shimmie"—instead of a college romance or satire. The only sadder thing is the attempt of the super-Broadwayite to be collegey.

"There is wood alcohol in that," says one of the Hasty Pudding actors. "It will make you blind." "Well," is the retort, "I've seen about everything." That elicited the merriest laughter, though it was an old wheeze in 1636—if memory serves.

### Fond Recollections

Sir: I well remember the day the fellow rode down the Capitol steps on a bicycle—only we used to call them bikes, or wheels, just as you often hear of an automobile being called an auto, or motah cah. I was seated on a soapbox in front of Charlie Rooney's bicycle repair shop when the news came. The man rode—I'll never forget this—a Sterling bicycle with Palmer tires. Later a picture of him appeared in "Bearings" and "The American Wheelman." As I rode a Sterling and almost invariably used Palmer tires—having switched over from Morgan & Wrights—I took the demonstration at the Capitol as a personal tribute. Friends gave me a good deal of deference and I strutted around Xenia with not a little aplomb, as you might say, for several days.

It was perfectly all right in those far off times to pick up the wheel of a total stranger, parked in a rack in front of a restaurant, and monkey with it, to see if it ran easy and to determine how much it weighed. If it weighed around 18 pounds it was perhaps built to order and the owner was looked upon with awe. A 21-pound machine was pretty good, and 23 pounds just barely avoided exciting contempt.

Everybody hated everybody who didn't ride the same make of bicycle that they did. My particular aversion was anybody who rode a Stearns or a Barnes White Flyer. The Sterling—the kind I had—was the best. It had a one-piece front fork, drop forgings, seamless tubing, and lots of special patents like that.

I note a contribution from a reader named McIntyre who says he was the champion trick bicycle rider of Gallia County, Ohio. I lived right in Greene County, Ohio, and never even heard of him. So far as I can recall, his name never appeared in the Xenia or Spring Valley papers. I don't believe he amounted to much as a trick rider. My hero was Clarence McLean, who could take his front wheel off without dismounting.

F. C. K.

Even Scribner's prints a piece this month about bicycling—"When the Bicycle Was King." But the best cycling story, as well as one of the best stories he ever wrote, is H. G. Wells's "The Wheels of Chance."

By the way:

**To Whom It Probably Doesn't Concern**

O pardon, pray, our petulance,
But please return "The Wheels of Chance."

Society Dances for the Blind.—Illustrated News.

A sight, observes P. H. M., for sore eyes.

As a matter of fact, we are rather skeptical about any direct relationship between beauty and exercise. Babe Ruth hit twenty-nine home runs last season and Frank Adams plays tennis every clear day.—Heywood Broun, in The New York Tribune.

"That was a hot one Broun had on you this morning," cried they all in our establishment yesterday, during one of the quieter moments that will occur in the seethingest offices. "What come-back are you going to make?"

"Let us first bring our intellect to bear upon it," we temporized.

It was the work of a second to say, "Well, I might say that Heywood never takes any exercise himself, and look at him!" Great and loud was the laughter that followed this thrust.

But it occurs to us that there is a relationship between beauty and exercise, the b. varying inversely as the square of the exercise. For Mr. Broun, whose violentest physical exertion is entering or leaving a taxicab, is perhaps the handsomest newspaper man in all the fair countryside.

It'll march on Broadway this morning, because, as H. M. T. suggests, the Cheese Club is probably persona au gratin on Fifth Avenue.

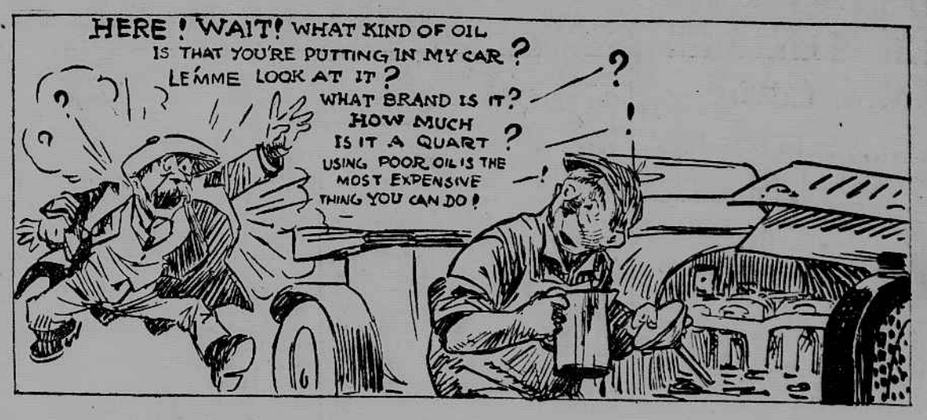
The Fowler Bill, which repeals daylight saving, passed the Assembly yesterday, but it contains a provision by which localities may have their own daylight saving ordinances.

Last night Conning Tower, N. Y., voted for daylight saving by a vote of 1 to 0.

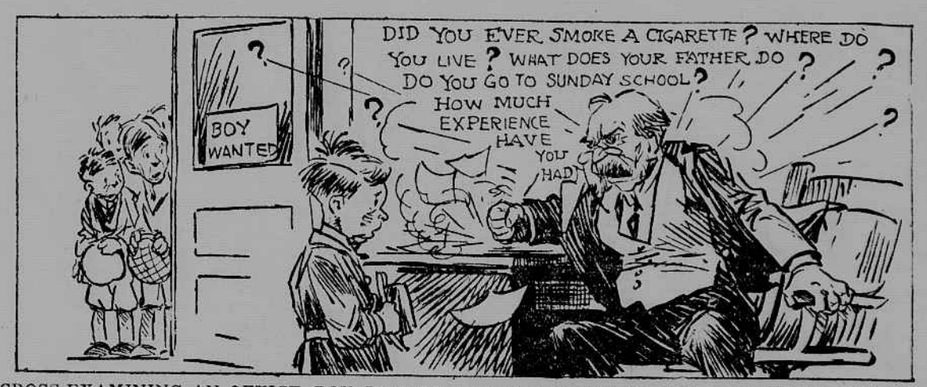
F. P. A.

## "DARN THOSE POLITICIANS, ANYHOW!"

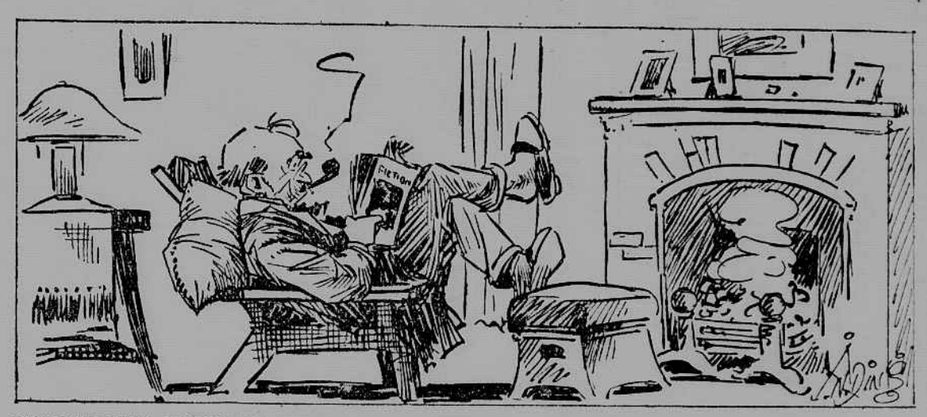





ONCE SOME BAD OIL FILLED HIS CYLINDERS WITH CARBON AND COST HIM SIX DOLLARS FOR NEW SPARK PLUGS.




CROSS-EXAMINING AN OFFICE BOY BEFORE TURNING OVER TO HIM THE GRAVE RESPONSIBILITIES OF HIS STATION.



BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SELECTING A MAN TO REPRESENT HIM IN CONGRESS OR AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

## *Back to the Old Shoe!*

### *One Effect of Too Much Regulation*

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I want to heartily indorse the letter of "A Reader" with reference to the service-at-cost bills. The writer's mother, a widow, has for years been dependent for the money to pay her rent from the interest of bonds of the Nassau Electric Railway Company in Brooklyn. This year the interest on these bonds has not been paid, nor will it be unless something is done in the way of affording financial relief to the railways. These bonds were bought in good faith by a man who believed in safety above all other things when investing. If this is the way the government takes care of investors, is there any wonder that people who have always been stanch Americans are beginning to wonder if they would not be better off if they sponsored some of the new "isms" which are coming up every day?

I invested my savings in Liberty bonds, but, believe me, after this experience with the Nassau bonds, never another cent of my money goes into a bond again. I am "cured" forever. I would rather keep my money in an old shoe than put it into bonds again.

Something should be done to protect the investors and the people dependent on the interest from these railway bonds.

REBA.

New York, April 20, 1920.

### La Guardia for Governor

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It is high time to find and to nominate a capable and popular candidate for the office of Governor. Despite Mr. Sweet's self-recommendation I doubt if he would prove a successful or even popular gubernatorial nominee. There is only one man who I am sure could satisfy all the requirements for the office. I have in mind Mr. F. H. La Guardia, President of the Board of Aldermen, who has the unique distinction of never seeking office; as a matter of fact, the office usually seeks him.

I have closely followed the career of Mr. La Guardia, especially since 1916, when he was elected Representative of the 14th Congressional District, a section of the city wherein there are very rich and very poor and various nationalities. The district up to Mr. La Guardia's candidacy had been a Democratic stronghold. Shortly after the declaration of war Mr. La Guardia enlisted in the aviation branch of the army and performed excellent work in Italy, where he rose to the rank of major. In the latter country he also addressed the people at various times, inspiring courage and confidence. On returning to this country in 1918 he was reëlected to Congress, having defeated Scott Nearing. The latter part of 1919 we see Mr. La Guardia virtually persuaded to resign his seat in Congress to become President of the Board of Aldermen, which office he now holds. There is no need of describing his present work, as we are all familiar with it. Despite Democratic opposition he wields a wholesome influence in the Board of Estimate.

Mr. La Guardia's record is unimpeachable. He is progressive, yet not an unreasonable radical; conservative, yet not reactionary. His natural ability, his general popularity and his charming personality should make him a successful candidate for Governor.

JOSEPH IRVING HERMANN.

New York, April 21, 1920.

### Another Johnson Bolter

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I am a lifelong Republican, one of the strictest of the sect, but there is one candidate mentioned for President for whom I will not vote, either at the primaries or the general election. It is Senator Johnson, of California.

I will not vote for him at the primaries, as I do not like the character of his support, as shown in recent primaries. His support comes from pro-Germans, pacifists and Reds. I do not like the odor.

If he is nominated I shall not vote for him, because in the Senate he voted for the Eighteenth Amendment. That shows he is not familiar with American history or the Constitution of the United States.

If the Democrats nominate a really good American, who never has been tainted with Wilsonism or connected with the Administration, I would vote the Democratic ticket. If they nominate a Bryan or a McAdoo I would not vote.

No one is more desirous than I to see the return of the Republicans to power. I believe they are the only ones who can clean the Augean stable. But they must select a safe, sane, liberal American. For one, I shall not singe my paws to feed chestnuts to the Reds, the Germans and prohibitionists.

E. B. INGRAHAM.

New York, April 22, 1920.

### Stitches in Time

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: After reading your editorial "Stitches in Time," in your issue of April 16, may I congratulate and suggest you continue?

Your last paragraph, speaking of every item of the family budget, deserves more thought, as a silk shirt, a pair of silk socks and a $14 pair of shoes do not harmonize with overalls, which is the sight one is likely to see where this movement has started.

The Governor of North Carolina, who, because of the profiteering he thinks will arise from the overall movement, and which he believes will undoubtedly place a prohibitive price on these garments to those who need them, does not advocate such a plan, but advances the following idea, which I believe is a very logical one if it can be made a large enough movement:

He will join a club which will have for its main issues the purchase of certain items of wearing apparel at a figure not above set prices—a suit costing not over $40, shoes $7.50, hat $5, socks 50 cents, tie $1, collar 20 cents, shirt $2.50, etc.

If a club could be formed in each community, given publicity and government coöperation similar to the meatless and wheatless days during the war, which would advocate both these ideas in one, setting these prices as the maximum, and until they are met to wear overalls, soft shirts, old shoes, etc., I believe it would do a great deal toward stabilizing prices.

YOURS FOR THE BUDGET-OVERALL CLUB.

New York, April 19, 1920.

## *Raises for Teachers*

### *A Protest Against Injustices of Lockwood Bill*

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: After the consistent and favorable attitude The Tribune has taken in regard to an increase for the teacher, your editorial of Wednesday, April 21, comes as rather a shock. You evidently take the position that all the teachers are to receive a suitable increase. If you were to look more deeply into this matter you would undoubtedly discover your error.

Under the Lockwood-Donohue bill teachers are to get their maximum salary after eleven years' service. To teachers working for $1,500 a year this $1,000 increase will almost relieve the critical problem of paying rent, paying for clothes and food and the various other items demanded by a critical Board of Education. But this class of teachers who have worked their eleven years and are now to receive their maximum is a very small class, when compared with the thousands of other teachers.

Under the old régime teachers had to work sixteen long years to get their maximum—five years longer than does the newer teacher under the Lockwood-Donohue bill. This teacher who has worked for sixteen or more years and now has her maximum receives a miserly increase of but $400. Is $400 increase for sixteen years' grind, against $1,000 increase for eleven years' work, a fair compensation?

Added to this shameful discrepancy in salary can be added the fact that for years on years women teachers, from the 7A up, in the public grammar schools got $1,800, while men, teaching the same class of children the very same thing got $2,400, a difference of $600, rectified only in January, 1920. Are these older teachers grown gray in the service of city, state and country to go absolutely unrewarded?

Under the Lockwood-Donohue bill it is only the minority, and a very small minority it is, that derives any considerable profit. For the veteran, overworked, underpaid woman teacher it is no increase; it does not bring the purchasing power of her salary up to what it was in 1914 and 1915.

A. WINCHESTER MACLIN.

Brooklyn, April 22, 1920.

### Concerning Mr. Good

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Your editorial of this morning apropos of the scathing statements of one Mr. Good in attacking the compensation plan for soldiers is indeed worthy of the highest commendation. The majority of the press seems to be playing some political trickery itself while it persists in accusing Congress of this same rôle. There are millions of Mr. Goods who couldn't stand the physical requirements of the army. They know that the soldier did his job well, but for some reason they have no more use for him. Again be assured that your views on this subject are representative of true Americanism.

S. E. BARTEAUX.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 22, 1920.

### Too Well Named

*(From The Philadelphia Inquirer)*

As a deliberative body the Senate is too doggone deliberate.